

J. W. G. Blackstone, J. A. Bundick
BLACKSTONE & BUNDICK,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Accomac C. H., Va.
Will practice in all the State courts.

THOS. W. RUSSELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
Accomac C. H., Va.
Practices in the courts of Accomac
and Northampton counties.

L. FLOYD NOCK,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public,
Accomac C. H., Va.
Will practice in all courts of Accomac
and Northampton counties.
Prompt attention to all business.

GEO. F. PARRAMORE,
Attorney-at-Law,
Accomac C. H., Va.
Prompt attention given to all business
placed in his hands.
Will practice in all courts of Accomac
and Northampton counties.

OTHO F. MEARS,
Attorney-at-Law,
Eastville, Northampton county, Va.
Will practice in the courts of Accomac
and Northampton.

Upshur B. Quinby, Thos. B. Quinby,
QUINBY & QUINBY,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Offices—Accomac C. H., and Onancock.
P. O. Address—Onancock, Va.
Telegraphic Address—Tasley, Va.
Practice in all courts on the Eastern
Shore of Virginia. Prompt attention
to all business.

J. H. Fletcher, Jr., B. T. Gunter, Jr.,
FLETCHER & GUNTER,
Attorneys-at-Law,
—Accomac C. H., Va.—
Will practice in the courts of Accomac
and Northampton counties.

STEWART K. POWELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
Will practice in all the courts of Accomac
and Northampton counties.
Office—Onancock, Va.
Will be at Accomac C. H., every
Wednesday and court days.

W. A. P. STRANG,
—ATTORNEY-AT-LAW—
Accomac C. H., Va.
Will practice in the courts of Accomac
and Northampton counties.

DR. S. BLAIR WARD,
—Operative and Mechanical—
—DENTIST—
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Patients from a distance will please
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Office hours from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m.
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—DENTIST—
Office—Next to Episcopal Church,
Onancock, Va.
Office hours from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

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BENJ. T. GUNTER, JR.,
County Surveyor,
Accomac C. H., Va.
Surveying in Accomac and Northampton
counties promptly done at
moderate prices.

Locustville Hotel,
W. A. BLOXOM, Proprietor,
Locustville, Va.
Passengers met at Onley when
desired, and conveyed to
any part of Peninsula.

Facilities for gunning, fishing
and sailing on Floyd's bay.
Wachapreague, near
hotel, excellent.

Taylor House,
Eastville, Va.
This hotel changed hands January
1st, 1892. Re-opened
and furnished by the
former owner and
proprietor.

Give me a call as you pass along.
J. AMBLER JARVIS.
JOHN W. DUNCAN
—JEWELER—
North Street, Onancock, Va.

Is well known now to all his customers
and the public, having been in this
place, and judging from the continued
increase in his business he must be
giving satisfaction, and as business
increases he enlarges his stock. You
will find he is ready to furnish you
with everything usually kept in a
first class jewelry store.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry of all kinds
and prices, Spectacles, Silverware, &c.
Beautiful and elegant are our GOLD
and SILVER WATCHES for ladies, gentle
men and boys, of which he makes a special
trade. Prices, as before, will compare
favorably with any market in the
United States. All work done in a
workmanship manner with improved
machinery.

W. S. NOCK & BRO.,
Livery, Sale & Exchange Stables,
Hallwood, Va.
Passengers conveyed to all parts of
the Peninsula at reasonable rates.
A fine lot of horses always on hand
for sale or trade.

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GREAT FALL OPENING

AMES, SHIELD & CO'S

ON ANCOCK, VA.

Next Monday, 9 a. m.

10,000 Square Feet, 2 Floors, Packed With the

STYLES OF THE SEASON.

Ladies' and Children's DRESS GOODS and WRAPS of all styles, and SHOES, both hand and machine made.

Men and Boys' CLOTHING for all---more Overcoats than we want, SHOES and HATS in abundance.

Household and Furnishing Goods. Carpet, Queensware, Glassware, Window Curtains and Poles, Pictures and Frames

On Second Floor FURNITURE---Large Assortment.

Sales Ladies for Ladies' Department.

It is to your interest to inspect our stock at once.

JAS. H. FEDDEMAN,
with
Hornthal & Deiches,

Wholesale Dealers in
Tobacco and Cigars,

107 E. Lombard St.,
Baltimore, Md.

A. D. F. EWELL, M. D.
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—PARKSLEY, VA.—

Dealer in
DRUGS, CHEMICALS, TOILET AND
FANCY ARTICLES.

Fine Soaps, Perfumes, Patent
Medicines, Combs, Brushes
of all kinds, Flavoring
Extracts, Syringes,
Face Powders,
Sponges, &c.
—AT LOWEST PRICES—
Prescriptions carefully com-
pounded day or night.

BLACKSTONE & BELL,
ACCOMAC C. H., VA.,
DRUGGISTS

A full line of
FANCY ARTICLES,
DRUGS,
OILS,
PAINTS,
SEEDS, &c.,
kept on hand at lowest prices.

—PAY ENOUGH!

Some people are too anxious to save
when buying a watch, thinking that
a cheap one will do as well as a good
watch, and that all the difference in
watches is in the price. May be it
requires a moral effort on your part
to pay \$10.00 for a plain looking
but honest time-keeper, when some-
body else generously offers you a
gold watch for \$2.50 and—just for
goodness sake—throws in a gold chain
and charm. Of course it is all a
"tame swindle," as the Jew said
when he went up in a balloon and
couldn't find the silver lining of the
cloud. It happens every now and
then that a person sends off for such
a gold watch, gets it, and then loses
faith in watches and humanity for
ever and ever. We think it
would pay you to call on us and see
if we have what you want, and if we
can't suit you, at all, out of a large
stock of fine watches, why—it is time
enough then to send out of town for
a \$2.50 gold watch.

W. J. NEVILLE, JR.,
—JEWELER—
Onancock, Va.

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FOR BARGAINS!

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

—Call at—
Boggs & Groton,
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E. E. Miles,
ONANCOCK, VA.
—Dealer in—
HARDWARE,
Groceries, Confectioneries, Tobacco, Cigars,
BUILDING MATERIALS
such as Doors, Sash, Blinds, Mantles, Stair Rails, Mouldings,
Wire Doors and Windows, Paints, Oils, Glass, &c.
—FEE—
such as Corn, Hay, Oats, Ground Corn and Oats,
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W. B. WILSON & CO.,
Successors to:
KELLAM & TAYLOR,
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Lime, Shingles,
Sash, Doors, Blinds, Paints, Oils, Glass,
—AND—
Building Material
AT CITY PRICES.
Cor. Mason Ave. and Peach St., Cape Charles City, Va.
Estimates furnished on application.

E. E. Jackson, W. H. Jackson, N. H. Rider, W. H. Rider.

SALISBURY OIL & COAL CO.,
SALISBURY, MD.
Sole Agents on the Eastern Shore of Maryland and Virginia for
PRATT'S ASTRAL OIL.

PRATT'S ASTRAL OIL is universally conceded to be the best burning and
illuminating oil ever put on the market. This result is due to unremitting
care in its distillation, the employment of the highest mechanical skill, the
closest attention to every detail and the use of the most approved methods
in its manufacture.

PRATT'S ASTRAL OIL from the use of which no accidents have occurred,
has borne an unexcelled reputation as a high grade of illuminating oil for
twenty-five years. During this time many millions of gallons have been sold.
PRATT'S ASTRAL OIL is pure spring water in color, of high gravity, odor-
less and of unequalled burning quality. Will not smoke your chimneys and
give a beautiful, bright, steady light as long as a drop remains in the lamp.
PRATT'S ASTRAL OIL costs but little more than the inferior grades of il-
luminating oils and gives far more satisfaction in its use than any oil on the
market. It is especially a family oil.

After awhile there comes a calm day,
and the attempt is made to fathom the
ocean, and they cannot touch bottom,
though the line and lead run down two
hundred fathoms. More delightful sen-
sations for those who are not good sail-
ors! A fathom is six feet, and two hun-

dred fathoms, and that is a hundred feet
deeper. To add interest to the
voyage on the twentieth day out a
violent storm sweeps the sea, and the
Atlantic ocean tries what it can do with
the Santa Maria, the Pinta and the
Nina. Some of you know something of
what a sea can do with the Umbria,
the Logistic, the Tenionio and the City
of Paris, and you must imagine what the
ocean could do with these three small
ships of olden time.

You may judge what the ocean was
then by what it is now. It has never
changed its habits. It can smile like
the morning, and then it can be the
wrath, and it is most striking for it is
hydraulic. The numerous crew would
have killed Columbus had it not been
for the general opinion on shipboard
that he was the only one that could take
them back home in safety. The promise
of a silk waistcoat and forty dollars in
money to the man who should first dis-
cover land appeared in some way, but
the magnificent crew, the ship and the
threats of the sea must have been
awful. Yet God sustained the great
sailor commanding the Santa Maria.

Every evening on shipboard they had
prayer and sang a vesper hymn. But
after all the patience of those on board
the ships had been exhausted, and the
great captain or admiral had been
cursed by every anathema that human
lips could frame, one night a sailor saw
a light moving along the shore, and then
moving up and down, and then disap-
pearing. On Friday morning at two
o'clock, just long enough after Thurs-
day to make it sure that it was Friday,
and so give another blow at the world's
idea of unkindly days—on Friday morn-
ing, Oct. 12, 1492, a gun from the Pinta
sounded "land ahead!"

Then the ships lay to, and the boats
were lowered, and Captain Christopher
Columbus first stepped upon the shore,
amid the song of birds and the air
a surge of peace, and took possession
in the name of the Father, and the Son
and the Holy Ghost. So the voyage
that began with the sacrament ended
with "Gloria in Excelsis Deo." From
that day onward you say there can be
nothing for Columbus but honors, re-
wards, and pleasures. Not on his way
back to Spain the ship was so wrecked
by the tempest and so threatened with
destruction that he wrote a brief ac-
count of his discovery and put it in a
cask and threw it overboard that the
world might not lose the advantage of
his adventures.

Honors awaited him on the beach, but
he undertook a second voyage, and with
it came all maligning and persecution
and denunciation and poverty. He was
called a land grabber, a liar, a cheat,
a fraud, a deceiver of nations. Specu-
lators robbed him of his good name,
courts degraded his discoveries, and
there came to him ruin, health and im-
prisonment and chains, of which he said
while he rattled them on his wrists, "I
will wear them as a memento of the
gratitude of princes." Amid keen ap-
preciation of the world's abuse and
cruelty, and with body writhing in the
torments of pain he groaned out his last
words, "In manus tuas Domine com-
mendo spiritum meum"—"into thy
hands, O Lord, I commend my spirit."

Of course he had real objects in
view, and the world tries to atone for
its unkind treatment of great benefac-
tors. Many a man has had a fine ride
to his grave who during this life had to
walk all the way. A big funeral, and
instead of weeds they give him a stone-
that is a tombstone. But death, that
brings quiet to the body of others, did
not bring quiet to his. First buried in the
church of Santa Maria. Seven years
afterward removed to Seville. Twenty-
three years afterward removed to San
Domingo. Finally removed to Cuba.
Four posthumous journeys from sepul-
cher to sepulcher.

I wish his name might be moved just
once more, and now that they have come
so near to America as Cuba they might
during the great Columbian year be
transported to our own shores, where
they belong, and that in the fifth cen-
tury after his decease the American con-
tinent might build a mausoleum worthy
of him who picked this jewel of a hemi-
sphere out of the sea and set it in the
crown of the world's geography.

But the bright noonday sun of that
old sailor's prosperity went down in
thickest night, and though here and
there a monument has been lifted in his
memory, and here and there a city called
after him, the continent that he was the
means of founding was named after an-
other name, and no fitting commemora-
tion of his work has been proposed until
nearly four hundred years after his body
turned to dust. May the imposing dem-
onstrations now being made in his honor
on the Atlantic coast and to be made
next year in his honor on the continent, be
bright enough and far reaching
enough and Christian enough and mag-
nificent enough to atone for the neglect
of centuries! May the good Lord allow
that most illustrious sailor of all time to
look over the amethystine battlements
wrought around his name and hear
something of the hemispheric shout that
shall greet his memory!

What most impresses me in all that
wondrous life, which for the next twelve
months we will be commemorating with
sermon and song and military parade
and World's fair and congress of na-
tions, is something I have never heard
said, and that is that the discovery of
America was a religious discovery and
in the name of God. Columbus, by the
study of the prophecies and by what
Zechariah and Micah and David and
Isaiah had said about the "ends of the
earth," was persuaded to go out and find
the "ends of the earth," and he felt him-
self called by God to carry Christianity
to the "ends of the earth." Then the
administration of the last supper before
they left the Gulf of Cadiz, and the
evening prayers during the voyage, and
the devout aspiration as soon as they saw
the New World, and the dogmatism with
which they landed confirm me in saying
that the discovery of America was a re-
ligious discovery.

Atheism has no right here; infidelity
has no right here; vagabondism has no
right here. And as God is not apt to
fail in any of his undertakings (at any
rate I have never heard of his having
anything to do with a failure), America
is going to be Gospelized, and from the
Golden Gate of California to the Nar-
rows of New York harbor, and from the
foot of North America to the foot of
South America, from Bering straits to
Cape Horn, this is going to be Imman-
uel's land. All the forms of irreligion
and agnosticism that have crept over

the face of the world will be swept away
by the great wind of the Gospel. They will
wonder for the possession of this hemi-
sphere, and they will make great head-
lands and feel themselves almost estab-
lished.

But God will not forget the prophe-
cies which encouraged Columbus about the
"ends of the earth seeing the salva-
tion of God," nor the Christian anthem
which Columbus led on the morning of
the 12th of October, 1492, on the coast
of San Salvador. Like that flock of
birds which made the sea and the land
and the Pinta and the Nina for out-
lets, indicating to the commanders of
that fleet that they were approaching
some country, so a whole flock of prom-
ises and hopes, golden winged and scung-
ful, this morning alighted around us, re-
surrecting us as we are approaching the
glorious period of American evangeliza-
tion.

A divine influence will yet sweep the
continent that will make infidelity
like a blasted tree, and make the most
infidel infidelity declare it was only
a joke, when it said the Bible was
false, and the worst atheism announce
that it always did believe in the God of
nations. Let others call for requiem
and dead march. I call for George Fred-
erick Handel's "Hallelujah Chorus."
There has been much talk of late about
communication with other worlds.
Mars has come so near we can see its
canals, and it has been hoped that by
signals after awhile we may communi-
cate with other stars. Ah, that will not
be possible until our world has been re-
formed and evangelized!

It would not do for our world in its
lost and ruined state to have communi-
cation with other worlds. It would
spoil their morals. But wait until this
world is fully redeemed, as it will be,
and then perhaps interstellar correspond-
ence may be opened. Till then this
smitten and sickened world of ours must
be quarantined from coming too near
the unfallen worlds. But, thank God,
the prophecies which cheered Columbus
in his great undertaking cheer us
America for God! Yes, the world was
for God! There can be no doubt about it!

IN THE NAME OF GOD.

DR. TALMAGE ON THE SUBLIME
MOTIVES OF COLUMBUS.

The Central Fact on This Memorial Day
Is That the Great Achievement Was a
Religious Discovery—The Voyage Was
in God's Name.

BROOKLYN, Oct. 9.—Rev. Dr. Tal-
mage's discourse today was occasioned by
the Columbus observance now taking
place. In the overflowing audience
were many who had come to the city to
participate in the patriotic ceremonies.
The subject was, "Half a Planet," the
text being Deuteronomy iii, 37. "Lift up
thine eyes westward."

So God said to Moses in Bible times,
and so he said to Christopher Columbus,
the son of a wool comber of Genoa, more
than four hundred years ago. The na-
tions had been looking chiefly toward
the east, the seat of the world's
civilization, the philosophy of the
world, the civilization of the world, the
religion of the world came from the east.

But while Columbus, as his name was
called after it was Latinized, stood
studying maps and examining globes
and reading cosmography, God said to
him, "Lift up thine eyes toward the
west." The fact was it must have
seemed to Columbus a very lopsided
world—like a cart with one wheel, like
a scissor with one blade, like a sack on
one side of a canal, needing a sack on
the other side to balance it. Here was a
bride of a world with no bridegroom.

When God makes a half of anything he
does not stop there. He makes the other
half. We are all obliged sometimes to
leave things only half done. But God
never stops half way, because he has the
time and the power to go all the way.

Do not wonder that Columbus was
not satisfied with half a world, and so
went to work to find the other half. The
pieces of carved wood that were floated
to the shores of Europe by a westerly
gale, and two dead human faces, unlike
anything he had seen before, likewise
floated from the west, were to him the
voice of God saying, "Lift up thine
eyes toward the west." But the world
then, as now, had plenty of Can't-be-
done. That is what keeps individuals
back, and enterprises back, and the church
back, and nations back—ignominious
and disgusting and disheartening
Can't-be-Dones.

Old navigators said to young Colum-
bus, "It can't be done." The republic
of Genoa said, "It can't be done." Al-
phonso V said, "It can't be done." A
committee on maritime affairs, to whom
the subject was submitted, declared,
"It can't be done." But the father of Co-
lumbus' wife died, leaving his widow a
large number of sea charts and maps,
and as if to condemn the shr that differ-
ent ages put upon mothers-in-law the
mother-in-law of Columbus gave him
the navigator's materials out of which
he ciphered America. After awhile
the story of this poor but ambitious Co-
lumbus reaches the ear of Queen Isabel-
la, and she pays eighty dollars to buy
him a decent suit of clothes, so that he
may be fit to appear before royalty.

The interview in the palace was suc-
cessful. Money enough was borrowed
to fit out the expedition. There they
are, the three ships, in the Gulf of Cadiz,
Spain. If you ask me which have been
the most famous boats of the world, I
would say, first, Noah's ship, that
wharf on Mount Ararat; second, the
boat of bulrushes, in which Moses floated
the Nile; third, the Mayflower, that put
out from Plymouth with the Pilgrim
Fathers, and now these three vessels that
on this Friday morning, Aug. 3,
1492, are rocking on the ripples. I am
glad it is Friday, so that the proofs of
those three ships shall first of all run
down the expedition, that things begun
or voyage started on Friday must neces-
sarily prove disastrous.

Show me any Monday or Tuesday or
Wednesday or Thursday or Saturday
that ever accomplished as much as this
expedition that started on Friday. With
the idea that there will be perils con-
nected with the expedition, the sacra-
ment of the Lord's supper is adminis-
tered. Do not forget that this voyage
was begun under religious auspices.

There is the Santa Maria only ninety
feet long, with four masts and eight
anchors. The captain walking the deck
is fifty-seven years old, his hair white,
for at thirty-five he was gray, and his
face is round, his nose aquiline and his
stature a little taller than the average.

I know from the decided step and the
set of his jaw that he is a determined
man. That is Captain Christopher
Columbus. Near by, but far enough off
not to run into each other, are the
smaller ships, the Pinta and the Nina,
about large enough and safe enough to
cross the Hudson river or the Thames in
this day of ships, and a few land-
ward—adventurers who are ready to risk
their necks in a wild expedition. There
are enough provisions for a year. "Cap-
tain Columbus, where are you sailing
for?" "I do not know." "How long
before you will get there?" "I cannot
say." "All shores that are going?"
is heard, and those who wish to remain go
to the land. Now the anchors of the
three ships are being weighed, and the
rattling begins to rattle and the sails to
unfur.

The wind is dead east, and it does not
take long to get out to sea. A few
hours the adventures which they had not
started. The ships begin to roll and
pitch. Oh, it is such a delightful sensa-
tion for landmen! They begin to bother
Captain Columbus with questions. They
want to know what he thinks of the
weather. They want to know when he
thinks he will probably get there. Every
time when he stands taking observa-
tions of the sun with an astrolabe they
wonder what he sees and ask more ques-
tions. The crew are rather grouchy.
Some of them came on under four
months' advance pay and others four
months' advance pay. For sixteen
impressed into the service.

Days the wind is dead east, and that
pleases the captain, because it blows
them farther and farther away from the
European coast and farther toward the
shore of another country, if there is
any.

After awhile there comes a calm day,
and the attempt is made to fathom the
ocean, and they cannot touch bottom,
though the line and lead run down two
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sations for those who are not good sail-
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amid the song of birds and the air
a surge of peace, and took possession
in the name of the Father, and the Son
and the Holy Ghost. So the voyage
that began with the sacrament ended
with "Gloria in Excelsis Deo." From
that day onward you say there can be
nothing for Columbus but honors, re-
wards, and pleasures. Not on his way
back to Spain the ship was so wrecked
by the tempest and so threatened with
destruction that he wrote a brief ac-
count of his discovery and put it in a
cask and threw it overboard that the
world might not lose the advantage of
his adventures.

Honors awaited him on the beach, but
he undertook a second voyage, and with
it came all maligning and persecution
and denunciation and poverty. He was
called a land grabber, a liar, a cheat,
a fraud, a deceiver of nations. Specu-
lators robbed him of his good name,
courts degraded his discoveries, and
there came to him ruin, health and im-
prisonment and chains, of which he said
while he rattled them on his wrists, "I
will wear them as a memento of the
gratitude of princes." Amid keen ap-
preciation of the world's abuse and
cruelty, and with body writhing in the
torments of pain he groaned out his last
words, "In manus tuas Domine com-
mendo spiritum meum"—"